

Today Ransom Clue in R. I. Gang Roundup

**Explaining to Canada
Mr. Morgenthau's Work
A West Point for Crime
Taxes 120 Per Cent**

By Arthur Brisbane

Spring, Fla., April 30.—Canada, hearing of a proposed U. S. "camouflaged military air plane base near her border," asks for information. The State Department will gladly supply it.

No military forts separate the two countries, no battlefields on the big lakes. Inhabitants on both sides, being civilized, have no idea of attacking each other, neither craves what the other owns.

Some day, let us hope, the two countries will be one, by mutual agreement, or Canada might annex the United States in a friendly way, if that were more acceptable, a majority of voters ruling.

The North American continent, from the Mexican border to the North Pole, should be one nation, or if Mexico and others would come in, all the way down to the Panama Canal, so much the better.

There will be no war between this country and any part of the British Empire. Common sense forbids it. Any air base of ours would probably be as useful to Canada as to ourselves, and we should be delighted to see Canada establish a string of air bases to the north of us, especially along her Pacific and Atlantic coasts.

The President, with all the other things he has on hand, takes seriously the question of national air defense and the project for a ring of air bases all around the coast of the United States, with sufficient planes at each to make a continuous ring of air fighters all around our coasts.

It is too bad the President's five billion dollar restoration program does not permit the use of some of it's funds for the building of airplanes, air bases, air fields, etc., providing work for many thousands, to save waiting for Congress should delay passage of House bill 7022, approved by the War Department and unanimously approved by the House military affairs committee.

Nobody goes near a horset's nest intentionally. If other nations saw this country surrounded by a ring of air bases, they would be inclined to keep away.

Secretary Morgenthau, never in business as a banker, interested, personally, in farming more than in money, has shown the outside world, to its surprise, that he can make the American dollar keep its place in the procession, regardless of many billions of bond issues, no gold basis and other activities.

Armies that ordinarily enjoy speculation in "exchange" are afraid of the American dollar. And curiously, when some Americans are sending money to other countries, to make it "safe," foreigners and especially Britishers, are investing more and more heavily in the United States.

Washington discusses a "West Point for war on crime," a semi-military school under the Attorney-General to train fighters to check the national crime army that collects almost as much money as the national government itself takes in.

The war would treat crime as it would an outbreak of yellow fever, or Asiatic cholera, taking it really seriously.

Habitual criminals are known, more of ten or fifteen convictions, racketeers, gunmen. Make it clear that once locked up they would never get out as long as they lived, and you would see crime fade away.

Let the criminal's own record convict him, not relying on a jury that might partially be bought or frightened into disagreement, not permitting ingenious interference by the worst of criminals, the pick of CRIMINAL LAWYERS, to stamp out crime, oppose it with a determination equal to its own.

San Francisco had a crime wave long ago. A vigilance committee, quickly organized, hanged five lamp posts and announced that it would hang the rest. That crime wave died.

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight and early Thursday; frost in some places tonight; Thursday cloudy; probably rain at night; fresh westerly winds.

High 74 at 10:30 a. m.; 10:30 p. m. Low 54 at 6:30 a. m.; 6:30 p. m. Wind S.W. at 10:30 a. m.; S.W. at 10:30 p. m.

TEMPERATURES
BOSTON 64, Chicago 62, New York 64, Washington 64, Los Angeles 64, San Francisco 64

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MISSING N. H. GIRL CRIPPLE FOUND SAFE

LINDY THREAT CHECKED IN GANG PROBE

United States government investigation of the Rhode Island crime-casting gang produced the following highlight developments today:

Federal agents sought a possible link between the gang's activities and the Lindbergh baby kidnapping.

Three new arrests, making a total of 17 now held, were made in Pawtucket, R. I.

Carl Rothsch, alleged head of the syndicate, was accused in a Boston federal court complaint of \$125,000 Fall River mail robbery.

Warwick Neck, R. I. "crime castle" were tentatively classified as those of a human being by Dr. Lester A. Round, Rhode Island state pathologist.

Announcement that the federal men are investigating the possibility of gang members having been involved in the Lindbergh baby crime, for which Bruno Richard Hauptmann is under sentence of death, was made by a high government official here.

Curiously seized in the Warwick Neck armed mansion were believed checked against the ransom bill numbers and movements of gang members in Hockens, N. J., at about the time of the kidnapping are being inquired into.

Jersey police notified New Jersey state police have been notified of the possible connection, Rothsch, placed under \$125,000 bond in Providence yesterday on a charge of conspiracy in the Fall River holdup, was accused of the actual crime today in a complaint.

MISSING N. H. GIRL CRIPPLE FOUND SAFE

By Associated Press
Derry, N. H., May 1.—Helen Korum, 8-year-old cripple missing from her home since yesterday afternoon, was found today in the cellar hole of a burned house about three miles from her home.

The child said she had wandered into the woods, lost her way, and when darkness set in she fell asleep.

She was uninjured and in good health.

She was found by Lester Starrett, a member of a posse of 400 who searched the woods during the night and she was uninjured.

The child, Starrett said, was seated upon a rock in the basement of the burned building.

After greeting him she informed him she was not hurt and that, although she had been cold during the night, she was uninjured.

She told him, he said, that after leaving her home on her way to school she walked into the woods. She said she wandered about for some time and then became confused.

After waiting for some time in an effort to get her bearings she saw the cellar and entered it, as darkness was about to set in.

As another step in the long controversy over the Blue Eagle administration, the committee voted 15 to 3 to report out a resolution extending the present law with a prohibition against price fixing, and a limitation of order to interstate business.

A third provision would give President Roosevelt a brief period to review present codes and make them conform with the changes in the law.

First to Marry—So the Hoop Says!



Victory today in Wellesley College's annual May Day hoop rolling contest indicates that this charming young Belgian-born undergraduate, Miss Genevieve Knupfer of Brussels, will be first of her senior classmates to marry, so says tradition. (Picture by G. Frank Radway, veteran Boston Evening American staff photographer, who has "covered" Wellesley May Days for 29 successive years. Other picture on page 3.)

350 Pupils Flee Blaze

Avon, May 1.—Marching out under command of their teachers and Principled Hugh C. Gilligan, 350 pupils today escaped fire in the high school here.

Damage was estimated at \$20,000. The blaze started about 10:30 a. m. in a roof turret apparently from chimney sparks driven by a high wind.

Robert E. O'Hara, secretary of the school board, asked Brookline firemen to help.

Flames were confined to the roof and third story. Recent ERA repairs were destroyed.

School sessions will resume tomorrow or Friday.

New Respite Voted NRA

Washington, May 1.—The Senate finance committee today disregarded the administration's recommendation for a two-year extension of NRA and voted to continue the present law with three changes until April 1 of next year.

As another step in the long controversy over the Blue Eagle administration, the committee voted 15 to 3 to report out a resolution extending the present law with a prohibition against price fixing, and a limitation of order to interstate business.

A third provision would give President Roosevelt a brief period to review present codes and make them conform with the changes in the law.

The Chief Executive recommended to Congress a two-year extension of NRA, but in a conference with Congressional leaders yesterday was reported to have agreed to a resolution merely extending the recovery law until next spring if Congress preferred that method.

BALANCES AND RECEIPTS
Washington, May 1.—Today's Treasury balance, \$1,000,000,000, R. Customs Receipts, \$30,000,000.

Jamaica Selections

- By Dave Wilson
1.—Charmed Eyes, Son O' Sting, Migrate.
2.—Prescator, Halmann, Ever True.
3.—Mislead, Twinkling Brook, Speech.
4.—Sparks, Galax, Sea Blarney.
5.—Rose Cross, Kiever, Vicer.
6.—Coquel, Legionary, Pundit.
BEST—ROSE CROSS, 6th.

Braves Game Off

Cold weather was given today as the reason for calling off this afternoon's Braves-Philadelphia game at Braves Field. The teams will play a single game tomorrow at the Wigwam.

Extra Police Guard Hultman Hearing Against Trouble

Warning that Koda planned a demonstration this afternoon at the Hultman office hearing led state police to place additional guards around Gardner Auditorium and in the hearing room itself.

Uniformed and plain clothes troops and detectives were stationed at the governor's office, without knowledge of the hearing, to block any demonstrations there.

The warning was received at the governor's office, without knowledge of the hearing, to block any demonstrations there.

FRUIT PELTS PRADERS WOMAN SEIZED

Three men were badly beaten in separate riotings and a woman was arrested today before May Day demonstrations, on the way to and upon Boston Common, had been in progress more than an hour.

As a result of the unruly which attended a parade sponsored by the United Front May Day Committee, National Guards were brought up as reinforcements for the large police detail on the Common.

Along the line of the radical march from the North End to Charles Street Mall, tomatoes, oranges, vegetables and even pineapples, in varying degrees of ripeness, were hurled at the paraders. Sometimes the missiles struck policemen.

Police have filled with water also were dropped into masses from windows opened suddenly. The woman arrested, gave her name as Libby Katz, 32, of Washington street, Roxbury, but police said she is also known as Libby Gates.

"RUTH ABOUT F. COUGHLIN"
Katz was photographed and fingerprinted at police headquarters after her arrest on Boston Common and then was taken to Municipal station and booked on a charge of selling literature without a permit.

One of the pamphlets she is alleged to have been peddling, according to Sergeant William L. Daniel, bore a title, "The Truth about Father Coughlin." The author was given as A. R. Macchi, and the publisher as the Workers Library Publishers, P. O. Box 146, Boston, N. Y. City.

Another allegedly radical pamphlet, stated that it had been published by the "Communist Party, U. S. A., New England District, 219 Washington street, Boston."

The three men, beaten so badly that they required medical attention, were Otis Hood, Brookline sculptor, who was acting as master of ceremonies during the demonstration on Charles Street Mall, and George Douglas, 38, of Winter street, Lexington, and Samuel Ginsberg, 37, of Harvard street, Dorchester, who had been marchers.

CHASED BY IRATE THORONG
Hood was undergoing a pummeling when he was rescued by police men and taken across the Public Garden to a doctor's office.

A thorough following Hood and the

Adventure of Babe Ruth's Guide-Gibbons' Page Tomorrow

Continued on Page 2, Column 2

V. F. W. WOMEN ANSWER REDS WITH FLAG RALLY



Boston radicals held their annual May Day mass meeting on Boston Common today. Conspicuous are placards demanding union wages on relief jobs and clannery for Scottsboro negroes. A man and a woman speaker address the crowd simultaneously in this picture.

RETIK ACCUSED BY U. S. OF FALL RIVER ROBBERY

Continued from First Page

filed by United States Attorney Francis J. W. Ford here.

Ford said Retik would be brought here to answer to the charge and Assistant United States Attorney Hurley went to Providence where, he said, he would ask that Retik be held without bail.

Dr. Round, in his tentative report regarding the bones found at Warwick, also said stains noted there appeared, on preliminary analysis, to be those of human blood.

They believe the bones and the blood were his.

Danny Walsh was the man running partner and later competitor of Carl Retik, owner of the Catalina, slain gang member, whose body was found in Wrentham last Friday.

Walsh was kidnapped in February, 1933, though \$20,000 ransom was paid in a Boston hotel, he was never seen again.

THREE NEW ARRESTS

Dr. Round's report and three new arrests—making a total of 17—secured the development of the case today.

On order of Chief Postoffice Inspector John J. Breslin, police raided a Pawtucket house and seized three men, all reported to be friends of Retik and Andino Melville, slain gang member, whose body was found in Wrentham last Friday.

Those seized were Anthony DeLuca, 32, and Albert LaPorte, 23, of Providence—both reported suspects in the Arkwright Mills and Imperial Printing Company payroll holdups—and Mario Ruggerio, 34, of Providence.

They were held for interrogation by the federal men.

Dr. Round's verbal report of the bone-hound examination, indicating that the crime of Retik and Melville may have been the scene of the Fall River robbery, was made public today by the Boston Herald.

Stenhouse is in charge of the detail dismantling the big house where a huge arsenal and loot from the Fall River mail truck \$125,000 holdup already has been found.

Digging efforts on the piece of ground where the bones were found after the pathologist gave his tentative opinion.

BURIED UNDER PIAZZA

The bones were found buried under the piazza of the house. The bones were found in the huge subterranean cellar.

Two of the bones fragmented—characterized as if they had been subjected to intense heat—appeared to be from a human body, Dr. Round found.

At Brown University he is also examining the cast-iron basket found at the Warwick headquarters.

ERA workers under police direction began this morning to sift through a pile of ashes used to burn a short distance from the estate.

They sought further evidence of bones as well as the loot from the mail bag stolen in the Fall River robbery last January.

Inside the big house, more partitions were being ripped out by

police workers seeking more loot. At least one of those areas of arrested will be taken to Massachusetts and charged by state police in connection with Melville's murder. It was learned from the federal men, however, that the bones were found over the Massachusetts line in Foxboro last night.

At least three of those arrested were other witnesses of the holdup. Evidence is still being sought to link the gang with the slaying of U. S. "Lester" Davis, local public enemy whose extradition body was found over the Massachusetts line in Foxboro last night.

The truck driver has viewed all suspects during three secret trips here. Whether he made the identifications was not announced. They were other witnesses of the holdup. Postoffice inspectors were guarded over the alleged members of the gang against murder. Both are said to have talked.

They are in Steele, brother-in-law of Retik, who was reported to have confessed yesterday, and Herbert H. Horowitz, arrested by federal agents on the Pacific Coast. Steele, accused of conspiracy in the Fall River case, and released yesterday in \$25,000 bail, spent the night with postoffice inspectors at the Warwick house and left there with them this morning.

Horowitz, who was chauffeur for Joseph Fisher, another accused of the Fall River robbery, has arrived by plane from California, and is being held somewhere in Rhode Island or Massachusetts by the federal men.

Retik is reported prepared to post \$250,000 in real estate as surety for his freedom but federal officers said they expected he would not get it and that he would be taken to Massachusetts within a day or two.

Sensation after sensation followed as disclosures indicated that loot in robberies attributed to this gang might mount to more than \$500,000.

It was definitely learned today that Steele in his confession "characterized by police as 'important and valuable corroborative evidence'" was not present himself in the actual looting of \$100,000 at the Fall River mail robbery.

But from other than police sources it was reported that Steele had named six persons as principals in this robbery.

It was also learned that he told of the parts they had played in the robbery.

Many were involved in the arrangements to perfect the job whose previous information not previously suspected by investigators it was characterized by police as "important and valuable corroborative evidence" was not present himself in the actual looting of \$100,000 at the Fall River mail robbery.



The answer of Veterans of Foreign Wars to Red May Day demonstrations here. Women of the Ladies Auxiliary, V. F. W., rally with massed U. S. flags at the Parkman Bandstand, on Boston Common, while radical orators, a few hundred yards away, harangue an audience so hostile that police and national guardsmen are unable to prevent repeated

fight. In attendance at the V. F. W. Auxiliary exercises are Governor Curley, Mayor Mansfield and National Commander James Van Zandt of the Veterans of Foreign Wars. (Pictures by Boston Evening American Staff Photographer.)

3 Injured in May Day Battles With Police

Continued from First Page

police guard across the Garden, threatening to throw him into the pond traversed by the swim boats. Police, however, succeeded in getting him to the physician, where a cut over his eye was repaired.

Douglas and Ginsberg were set upon by spectators at Salem and Police sirens, North End, soon after the parade had begun to Boston Common.

Marchers were singing the "Internationale" and were declared to be heckling back at the sidewalk throng, when two youths lunged from the curb and punched at Douglas and Ginsberg.

SENT TO HOSPITAL.

Instantly, other spectators joined the battle, the parade was temporarily broken up and police came charging. The punches landed into the crowd, while Douglas and Ginsberg were removed to St. Elizabeth's Hospital, to be patched up about the eyes, nose and lip.

There were only 200 marchers in line in one high school and turned over to the school principal by the students themselves, it was learned.

William J. Goldstein of the popular radical squad, would not reveal the name of the high school nor the identity of the principal. It was also urged that every radical squad, and every school, should be urged to "Join the parade and demonstrate Wednesday morning."

This parade was held at 11 a. m. on North End to Boston Common, where a demonstration followed on Charles street, and

several hundred, missiles hurled though the air—sometimes in spite of the speakers.

Police, mounted and on foot, charged the fruit-battering batteries but not too hard. Then, about-shooters returned and started a lusty boom of the struggling police, whom words were lost in the din.

POLICE VICTIMS, TOO

In the disturbances, one policeman, in plain clothes and neglecting to wear his badge outside his coat, was felled and a bit disfigured, when two youths lunged from the curb and punched at Douglas and Ginsberg.

The incidents were found in lockers in one high school and turned over to the school principal by the students themselves, it was learned.

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BRAMES BATTERS FOR RED MENACE

Communists and other radicals flourish in America because only 50 per cent of American voters make use of their ballot.

That was the statement of James E. Van Zandt of Altona, Pa., national commander of the Veterans of Foreign Wars, who spoke today at the Ladies Auxiliary V. F. W. May Day program on the Common.

Commander Van Zandt, at the State House to be welcomed by the Veterans of Foreign Wars, who spoke today at the Ladies Auxiliary V. F. W. May Day program on the Common.

"The answer of our organization to Red and Communist is for Congress to enact laws which will make immediate deportation for aliens and prosecution for those who attempt to overthrow our government by force or more subtle means."

"If every American would exercise his right to vote, Communists would be quickly driven from the scene."

"The V. F. W. is standing pat on fascism."

"The Fatherhood House will be passed by the Senate and we feel sure the President will not veto it."

12 Killed in May Day Battles of Europeans

London, May 1.—At least 12 persons were killed and scores wounded in bloody clashes throughout Europe that marked May Day celebrations today.

The holiday was observed without disorder in Britain.

The worst disorders were in Elnik, Bulgaria, where three policemen and five Communists were killed.

One policeman was killed and several wounded in Paris clashes. A bomb was killed at Saragossa. A policeman was killed in Madrid and a youth lost his life in Barcelona, Spain.

In Vienna Dr. Johann Thannhofer, a high official of the Austrian Chancellery, lost his legs in a bomb explosion in front of a police station. A policeman and two girls also were hurt.

Heavy Police Guard For Chicago Parade

By International News Service Chicago, May 1.—One thousand uniformed policemen were assigned to the task of handling traffic and preventing possible disorders in the annual May Day parade today.

New York Police Guard All Churches and Banks

New York, May 1.—From the battery to the Bronx, the full complement of New York City's 18,000 police officers guarded public buildings, financial houses and churches today as radical elements planned widespread May Day demonstrations.

7000 Attend Funeral For Strike Victim

By Associated Press San Francisco, May 1.—Chief Mayor Dan Fogarty presided today, centered around the mass

TODAY By Arthur Brisbane

Continued from First Page

ment, sixty percent for Florida, one hundred and twenty per cent in all, leaving the birds not a cent, and indebted to state and national governments for twenty per cent of the dead man's estate. You might call that efficient sanitation.

You know of grasshopper plagues that have harassed mankind before and since the days of Pharaoh, who hardened his heart against Israelites, as the Lord predicted.

If that Pharaoh's ghost is around it is surely interested in Florida's authorities should find out what extermination of mosquitoes in New Jersey has done about to start malarious practice of New Jersey real estate.

Also, Florida might as well give up the plan to attract all-year tourists and conventions, if it should permit mosquitoes to take the upper hand as in former times.

Florida has a bill pending that would check war on mosquitoes in a trifling sum. Florida's authorities should find out what extermination of mosquitoes in New Jersey has done about to start malarious practice of New Jersey real estate.

For any part of Florida to neglect that good work would be disastrous folly.

As predicted, Great Britain is excited about the German submarine war, especially annoyed to learn that the submarines are of a "super" type, carrying guns as well as torpedoes, able to hunt British or other ships anywhere, some alleged to carry a small airplane, easily launched. Britain has place-carrying submarines, but that is different. German submarines now flaunted are not ships anywhere, some practice off Wilhelmshaven.

An explosion in Europe seems to be waiting only for the spark accidental.

France has assigned 13 patrol pursuit planes to protect French-German border and keep German planes from flying over French territory. The French minister for air will go to Rome to negotiate an agreement with Italy.

European war with modern plans and poison gas improvements, and European bank-ruptcy, might cost fifty million lives. Cheaper, perhaps, to undo some of the First World War's foolishness, possibly returning to Germany some colonies and abolishing property taxes from her. Any reasonable settlement would be better than war.

Air Child Problems

The problems of youth with be troubled today at the Seventh National Regional Conference of the National League of American at the Hotel Commodore, Cambridge, by six young men and women who represent a cross section of community life.

Gloria as Church Pawn

VANDERBILT BUTLER 'PEEKING' BARED

New York, May 1—Use of the Lord's Prayer in the judicial session held to decide the custody of Gloria Vanderbilt and a tale of spying on alleged "nudes" by Charles Zaug, former Vanderbilt butler, constituted further revelations taken from the impounded records of the famous case.

The testimony of the badged child in Supreme Court Justice John F. Carew's chambers, outlined a bitter family battle over the gold girl's religious upbringing, with Catholic and Protestant factions arrayed on the opposing fronts.

The bizarre espionage by the butler disclosed for the first time suppressed testimony of his attack on the morals of his beautiful young mistress, Mrs. Gloria Morgan Vanderbilt, although hints had previously filtered through the closed courtroom doors.

The butler's confession told of an alleged glimpse of Mrs. Vanderbilt, and her house guest, Mrs. Helen Mary Thomas of Washington, D. C., without a stitch of clothing, drinking in the luxurious library of the home at 6 o'clock in the morning.

The butler's testimony was contradicted by statements of Elizabeth Wann, Mrs. Vanderbilt's personal maid.

Gloria's Prayer

In the prayer testimony, it was brought out that, from the cradle on, little Gloria was a faithful Catholic. Her religious upbringing split over the question of the baptism of the child, and she fought the battle to a draw, Baby Gloria being twice baptized, once as a Protestant Episcopalian, and once as a Roman Catholic.

On the day that Gloria herself was spirited into Justice Carew's locked chambers, the religious issue, as between the baby's Protestant and Catholic parents, had reached such a state of impasse that it was from the lips of the child herself that Judge Carew had decided to wrest the truth.

The turning point in the bitter battle was reached when the judge asked:

"Now, Gloria, I want you to recite the Lord's prayer."

To understand the issue involved at that point, it is necessary to remember that the Roman Catholic and Protestant versions of the fundamental Christian prayer differ markedly. Would little Gloria recite the sacred words in the version of Rome or of King James?

The children's bible says:

"Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy Name. Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil."

At this point in the prayer, little Gloria hesitated.

In the Protestant version, the prayer continues with the words of invocation which is not included in the Roman case:

"For Thine is the Power, the Kingdom and the Glory, for ever and ever."

The child witness did NOT add the Protestant phrase, the record shows, but broke off at the Catholic period, with the terminal word, "Amen."

Faultless Wards

As a matter of strict judicial fact, this unprejudiced preference of the child for the Catholic teaching scored a point for the mother, plaintiff in the action to reform Mrs. Whitney to release Reginald Vanderbilt's daughter from her custody.

It is the mother who represents the Catholic influence in little Gloria's life, the Whitneys and Vanderbilts being, with few exceptions, Protestant and both the late Reginald Vanderbilt and Gertrude Vanderbilt Whitney, his sister, having professed the Protestant Episcopal faith.

The matter was made more pointed when Justice Carew, concluding his questioning of the schemed baby, set her to recite faultlessly the Roman Catholic prayer:

"Hail Mary, full of grace, The Lord is with Thee, Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen."

The child in her own words revealed a childish story of dislike for her mother, which Mrs. Vanderbilt testified was fostered by others.

Love for Aunt

From Gloria's testimony came as well a declaration of love for Mrs. Whitney, her aunt, who won principal custody of the 10-year-old heiress by Justice Carew's strange "read-and-mother" decision.

Gloria insisted throughout on two things—that she did not love her mother and that she was afraid of her—but was hard put to it to give definite reasons why. One she was asked:

"What did you start to hate your mother?"

And she answered:

"As soon as I could understand things—as soon as I could talk—"

"You began to be afraid of her?"

"Yes."



Here a tete-a-tete—albeit a public one—which Charles Zaug, Mrs. Gloria Vanderbilt's snapping butler, must have missed, to his sorrow. Mrs. Vanderbilt is dining with A. C. Blumenthal, wealthy New Yorker whose name has been linked repeatedly with Mrs. Vanderbilt's in the course of court testimony concerning the latter's alleged social indiscretions. But this particular party failed to be mentioned by Zaug, although he told of calls by Blumenthal at the Vanderbilt home and also told of an occasion on which he said he saw Mrs. Vanderbilt and a woman friend, both unclad, drinking in the Vanderbilt library. (Picture from International News Photograph Service.)

act of impropriety in that house and you said no?"

"Yes," replied Zaug.

Burke then asked the butler if he did not recall visiting Frank L. Crocker, attorney for Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, chief adversary of Mrs. Vanderbilt in the fight for little Gloria's custody, and he said he did.

Denies "Peeking"

Then Burke got the servant to admit he had told Crocker of a visit he (Burke) had made to Mrs. Vanderbilt's home. Burke admitted:

"I wasn't a spy, spying and listening in on the advice that I was giving her, in the secretiveness of the relation between a lawyer and a client."

"I wasn't spying in the telephone and reporting back to these people what she was telling me?"

"No, sir, never," answered Zaug.

Burke then asked Zaug if, while he was butler, he had not permitted two strange men to enter the house in the absence of his mistress and permit them to ransack it.

Zaug denied it. However, he admitted that the men were stopped from going through the house only when Oliver Gardner, a friend of Mrs. Vanderbilt's and Louis Lehmann, the Vanderbilt chauffeur, had summoned the police.

Here was asked if one of the men did not have a private detective's badge and Zaug answered:

"No, I didn't see any, sir."

Q—Were't you and these men

HOOPS—RADWAY'S 29TH

Photographer Hasn't Missed Event at Wellesley Since 1906

Wellesley College seniors, with mortar boards tilting and the hems of their black gowns pinned to their knees, held their annual hoop-rolling today—and for the 29th successive year G. Frank Radway made the pictures for the Boston Evening American.

Back in 1906, Radway made his first camera shots of the May Day exercises at Wellesley—to run a gauntlet of police and watchmen afterwards in order to escape with the pictures of the then shy misses.

Since then Frank, at Wellesley College, has photographed daughters of the girls he first snapped.

Today, on the windiest and chilliest May Day he has encountered at the college, Radway made a picture of Miss Genevieve Knupfer of Brussels, Belgium, heading out Mrs. Mary E. Houlihan in the hoop-rolling contest.

Tradition has it that the girl who wins will be the first senior in her class to marry.

The wind, which whipped the pinhead towns even higher, interfered with the contestants, and there were not a few tricky non-par boards blown off of blonde, brunette and tilian tresses.

Following the hoop rolling, the seniors lined up along the roadside and the three lower classes, clad in white, marched between them in shape.

'HATE' FOR HER MOTHER REVEALED BY CHILD HEIRESS

750,000 'White Collar' JOBS

U. S. MAPS WIDE RELIEF PLANS

By Associated Press
Washington, May 1—A three-point program was drafted today in what work-relief officials declared would be an attempt to provide "suitable" employment for a large percentage of 750,000 "white collar" people now on federal relief.

The officials said that this program, revolving around research, education and recreation activities, would be one of the most important features of the 4000 million dollar works drive.

Two hundred thousand professional, clerical and other people not considered fitted for construction labor already are on work relief under Relief Administration Harry L. Hopkins. The research-education-recreation activities are expected to absorb at least double that number under the new program, officials said.

Any new government bureau has drafted tentative plans to attempt to use the supply of education and skilled labor in addition to those who are slated to be employed as time-limiters, supervisors, engineers, and planners for construction projects, a large number of census and research projects have been proposed by federal agencies.

Present handicraft teaching, including the "boon dogging" which recently attracted much criticism in New York, is declared capable of immediate expansion.

So are classes in adult education and employment of nurses for public health.

Existing government agencies, however, will not absorb a large number of scholars, actors, musicians, and artists. Whether a separate agency will supervise such activities, or they will continue under the Relief Administration, President Roosevelt has not made known.

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'Bridegroom' Again Gone; So Is 'Bride'

Worcester, May 1—This city's missing bridegroom-to-be was missing again today. Because the bride-to-be was missing also reports of a May Day nuptial was in the air.

Volfred J. Howell of Richmond street, who failed to appear to his scheduled wedding April 22, and who later resounded as a missing victim, was gone again.

So was Miss Yolande Charpentier, the bride-to-be who was left waiting at the church.

At Howell's home, his sister, Mrs. George Charpentier, said he had gone away "just for a rest."

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Mrs. Colson 'Near Death' From Gas

EX-OFFICIAL OF WAKEFIELD



MRS. RENA M. COLSON

Mrs. Rena M. Colson of Richardson avenue, Wakefield, prominent figure in Democratic politics whose divorce suit is pending in Middlesex court, today was found overcome by gas in the kitchen of her home.

At Melrose hospital she was reported in a critical condition. It was first reported that she had suffered a shock. It was disclosed that she was found by Mr. and Mrs. William J. Stanley, with whom she lives.

All jets on a gas stove and water heater were open.

A letter written by Mrs. Colson in the form of a diary contained complete instructions for her funeral.

Mrs. Colson has been in poor health several months.

Mrs. Colson, one of the pioneer women to enter politics in this state, was elected Wakefield's first woman selectman in 1931 after her husband, George E. Colson, Boston insurance man, actively campaigned for her.

Last November Mrs. Colson filed suit for a divorce from Colson in Middlesex probate court. But at the hearing she collapsed in court and the case was postponed.

City Plans Gardens

Plans to have all tax title unimproved land held by the city turned into common vegetable gardens to cultivate on scientific principles with a view to giving employment to welfare recipients were sent to Mayor Mansfield today by John G. J. Dowling, executive director of the welfare department.

Summer Home Burns

Ashburnham, May 1 (AP)—Fire destroyed "Swallow Hill," the palatial summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh H. Churchill of Framingham, Vt. today. The couple escaped safely. Churchill estimated the loss at more than \$250,000.

Runner-Up to Hoop-Rolling Championship

The first and most sensational incident which Zaug said he saw committed around the visit to Mrs. Vanderbilt's home of Mrs. Helen Mary Thomas of Washington in April, 1934.

He said he witnessed Mrs. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Thomas without a stitch of clothing staging a drinking duel.

Under cross questioning, Burke asked:

"Do you remember my asking you whether you had seen any

"Yes, I did see her, in the secretiveness of the relation between a lawyer and a client."

"I wasn't spying in the telephone and reporting back to these people what she was telling me?"

"No, sir, never," answered Zaug.

Burke then asked Zaug if, while he was butler, he had not permitted two strange men to enter the house in the absence of his mistress and permit them to ransack it.

Zaug denied it. However, he admitted that the men were stopped from going through the house only when Oliver Gardner, a friend of Mrs. Vanderbilt's and Louis Lehmann, the Vanderbilt chauffeur, had summoned the police.

Here was asked if one of the men did not have a private detective's badge and Zaug answered:

"No, I didn't see any, sir."

Q—Were't you and these men

JORDAN MARSH COMPANY GREAT BASEMENT STORE



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Foundations

Also Stepins-Corsets

Foundations lightly or heavily boned with self, or covered with brassiere tops, fast fastening models. Even foundations for slender figures without underbells, uplift brassiere tops. Also stepins and side-closing girdles or back-lace corsets, all of fine rayon broche and elastic. Sizes 32 to 50 in foundations. Sizes 26 to 36 in stepins and corsets.

Dr. H. W. Neil, assistant medical examiner, said the child had been attacked before death. Flynn denied this.

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JORDAN MARSH COMPANY

We've Imprisoned the Power of Vitamin D in this Fragrant Face Cream



There are 750 A.D.M.U. Vitamin D units in every jar of Vita-Ray Cream

To make your skin grow young again

Vita-Ray vitamin ALL PURPOSE CREAM

Feed your under skin the vitamin D which it is hungry and so clear the outer skin grow finer—clearer—softer day by day! Let our Vita-Ray consultant show you microphotographs of skin before and after use of Vita-Ray Cream. They prove what Vita-Ray can do.

Perfected by a Boston doctor Vita-Ray Cream carries Vitamin D direct to the living tissues of the skin. Vitality is increased. Circulation is lifted. New, strong cells develop. Youthful freshness is recreated.

Vita-Ray is an all-purpose cream, perfect as a cleanser as well as builder.

Mail or phone orders filled—Call HU8bard 2700 until 10 P. M.

FOURTEENTH-STREET FLOOR—MAIN STORE

9-MONTH FAMINE KILLS THREE MILLION PEASANTS

HARVARD WRITER REVEALS MISERY UNDER SOVIETS

By R. H. SANGER

Harvard Graduate, Son of Colonel W. C. Sanger, Assistant Secretary of War Under Theodore Roosevelt.

At least three million peasants and workers died of starvation in the Ukraine, Soviet Russia, between January and September, 1933. The total population had been thirty millions.

IN SOME AREAS, WHERE "PUNISHMENT" BY THE KREMLIN WAS MORE RUTHLESS, THE DEATH RATE RAN ABOVE 30 PER CENT.

These estimates, which I believe to be conservative, result from two trips made through the Ukraine during the first half of 1934. My inquiry was made in widely scattered villages and towns.

War, War of New Type

Communists love to refer to the "Agricultural front." As applied to the Ukraine that is appropriate. This was war. War of a new type. The war of government upon its own people, through man-made famine.

OF REASONS FOR IT, FROM THE VIEWPOINT OF THE "DICTATORSHIP OF THE PROLETARIAT," THERE WERE TWO:

1—Peasants of the Ukraine resisted collectivization. They did not want to work at sub-subsistence wages at "farm factories" or collectives. They were not to be "collectivized."

2—The oppressive measures of the drive for collectivization had fanned secessionist sentiment. Almost every peasant I spoke to wanted his country to secede from USSR.

THE GERMANS WERE HAVING MASTERS DURING THE PERIOD OF INTERVENTION. ONE OLD MAN SAID, "BUT NOT AS HARD AS THESE COMMUNISTS." His wife and two sons died of starvation during the spring of 1933.

So, because of their "individualism," the peasants of the Ukraine became like the Cossacks of Kuban—"class enemies, blocking the path of socialized progress."

Levies Increase

Forced grain levies increased. Other taxes were increased. This in spite of the fact that the harvest was only an average mixed one in the Ukraine and the Ukraine became like the Cossacks of Kuban—"class enemies, blocking the path of socialized progress."

"These are three fine children you have," I said to a peasant woman of southern Ukraine one day last spring.

"YES," SHE REPLIED, "BUT I HAD SIX A YEAR AGO. BUT I WAS GETTING SO LITTLE FOOD, I REALIZED SOMETHING MUST BE DONE, OR ALL WOULD DIE OF STARVATION."

"I chose the three strongest and cleverest and gave all the food to them. The others are buried behind the house."

That is typical of the price, in human suffering, which the Ukrainians paid for not believing in the Soviet system.

It is difficult to envisage human misery in the mass, or to describe oppression of thirty millions.

Perhaps most difficult of all to make Russian conditions understandable to free Americans.

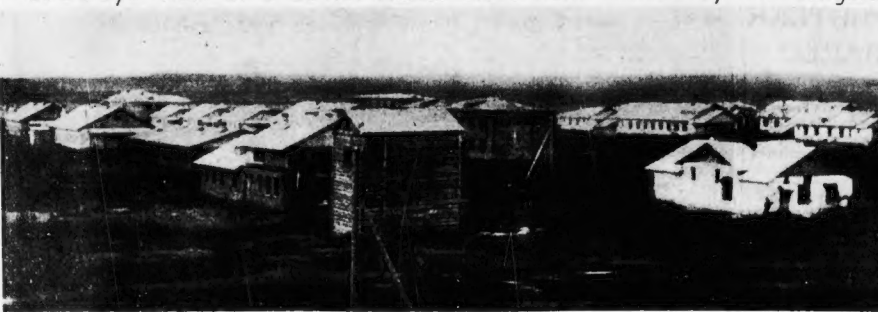
For a decade after the revolution, peasants were urged to turn from their old ways and organize into "communes," property being held in common.

It was found that these yielded only food enough to keep commune members alive.

Prepared Classes

But the Soviet could build heavy industries and war power, and keep the preferred industrial classes alive, only by exploitation of the peasants. Hence the drive to establish collective farms, and gigantic

Bird's-eye View of a Soviet Russia State Farm Visited by the Sangers



A scene of one of many collective farms—or sometimes named State farms—found throughout Russia. Much is told today of the manipulations of these large operations by R. H. Sanger in his narration of what he found in Soviet Russia.

to me that Communism—making property belong to everybody, therefore to nobody—causes neglect which doubles normal depreciation rates. But buildings here were in unusual disrepair and decay.

Far from the OGPU, in a rotting workers' barracks, a gaunt, cheeked woman was patching for her son's shirt.

Her husband, a famine victim, had bought it before the revolution.

"IT IS NOT THAT OUR CROPS ARE BAD," SHE SAID, "BUT THEY DO NOT LET US KEEP ENOUGH TO GIVE US ANY STRENGTH. I WILL NOT LAST THE WINTER."

Her son lay in bed to save his strength. From him:

"We haven't had meat here in five months. Potatoes we have every couple of weeks. They say we shall be cut out of cabbage by May. We have to work about twelve hours to get credit for one day."

"What the farm raises must be sold to the government for very low prices. Half the money we get in exchange goes into taxes."

"After paying for my food I made 230 rubles (\$3.90) last year."

MULTIPLY THAT BY MILLIONS AND YOU HAVE THE UKRAINE FAMINE.

Nearly was one of the most prosperous farms I ever saw in U. S. S. R. It was a pigsty. It produced pigskin for the boots of the new masters of Russia.

Driven Out

Feodor Ivanovich, peasant. He had owned seven and a half acres, a horse and a cow. He was paid for 130 "working days." At the rate at which he exchanged our dollars for rubles it was \$12.50.

SINCE ONLY HALF THE RESIDENTS WERE OF WORKING AGE, AND THOSE DREW PAY FOR LESS THAN HALF THE DAYS OF A YEAR, THE PAY IN GENERAL WORKED OUT AT LESS THAN ONE-HALF POUND PER PERSON PER DAY.

Workers tried raising vegetables after working hours. Some had cows and sold milk.

SO THE GOVERNMENT TANKED EACH PRIVATE GARDEN 132 RUBLES!

Disorder, Decay

Also it took 64 quarts of milk and 64 pounds of butter from each cow owner.

Multiply that by millions and you have the Ukrainian famine.

QJERDOVO COMMUNE, fifty kilometers out of Kiev:

One of the directors let us see the books. Population, September, 1932, 527 persons. April, 1934, 420. Few had left to work elsewhere. Cows had dropped from 303 to 177, and pigs from 156 to 103.

These latter figures seemed to worry the Communist directors more than the human mortality rate of 20 per cent! Observation on nearly a score of state and collective farms throughout Russia had proved

of farm centers in the Ukraine. The cases I have selected here have been picked with care and accuracy as typical. They tell how three millions were starved in what was once called "The Granary of Europe."

I was not there during this famine but I saw enough of its aftermath, in a population still weakened and emaciated. Near some villages were rows of fresh graves. Elsewhere, freshly plowed areas where conditions had been so terrible that burial was in trenches.

Officialdom sought to disguise by plowing these ghastly scars upon the fertile earth. Also there were cottages, huts and rude barracks—without inhabitants.

And of course, everywhere, when out of OGPU range, I asked questions. A year before perhaps these people would not have talked. But this disaster—which, according to Moscow "never happened"—was so lately over that they dared tell of it.

If what they said came to the ears of the OGPU—well, surely Siberia could not be much worse.

DURING THE WORST FAMINE UNDER THE CAIR, WHEN A MILLION AND A HALF PERSONS DIED, EVERY EFFORT WAS MADE TO AID THE SUFFERERS.

The Bolshevik government made this famine.

(This is the third of a series of articles on conditions in Soviet Russia by Mr. Sanger. The fourth will appear in an early issue.)

MISSING GIRL Returns Home

Nine-year-old Mary Herney of Homestead place, Charlestown, missing since yesterday afternoon, returned home today while a search for her was in progress.

The girl, according to police, said she lost her way while in the vicinity of Homestead place. It was reported an unidentified person found the girl and brought her home.

Postman Retires

After 46 years as a postman, William D. Ward of 74 Bowdoin street, Dorchester, went on the retired list today.

Here's what you're looking for!
Kentucky
STRAIGHT WHISKY

... Made the good old-fashioned way.
Mighty low priced
... and here's what you ask for ...

GoldRush

WE PAY CASH for old gold, watches, dental gold, rings, chains, everything made from gold.

REAGAN-KIPP CO.
Cash Buyers of Gold for Its Value

162 TREMONT STREET
Near Door to Keith's
BOSTON



Nerve Surgery Reduces Suffering of Patients

By Associated Press

Philadelphia, May 1.—Surgery on the nerves of pain offers hope of reducing human suffering.

The operations possible were reviewed today by Dr. Francis C. Grant of Philadelphia, at the meeting of the American College of Physicians.

By cutting the pain fibers in the spinal cord, pain can be stopped in the legs and up into the pelvis. Touch and position nerve fibers remain unimpaired and the movements of the legs are not interfered with.

A new 15-minute test for hidden cancers was described to the physicians by Benjamin Grushkin of Temple University, who said it has worked successfully in 95 per cent of the cases in which it was tried.

HIS CHARITY UNSUNG

Norton Refuses to Collect \$8000 City Pay, But Says Nothing

City Councillor Clement A. Norton of Hyde Park has failed to draw his salary of more than \$8000 during the past five years, records in the treasurer's office revealed today.

Norton first entered the council in 1932. At the close of this year the sum will have grown to \$10,000.

Norton was reticent about discussing the matter.

"The story is true. I intend to turn the whole sum over to the city at the close of my term. It is my small contribution to the city where I was born, raised and educated. I have one salary, that is enough."

Norton explained the "one salary" meant his other job, superintendent of Commonwealth Pier, a state position.

It was also learned that Norton has never made reference to his failure to draw a salary in any of his political campaigns.

Norton stated also that much of his salary as superintendent at the pier is spent for food and shoes for many of his constituents.

"I am broke, as a matter of fact," Norton said.

SKILTON

Faces Note Suit

Trial of the suit of the Framingham National Bank for \$15,000 against Raymond N. Skilton, one-time noted hockey player, began today before Judge Brewster and a jury in federal court.

Skilton, an assignee of a shoe company and alleged maker of four notes payable to the bank, is the principal defendant. Facing the suit with him are endorser of the note, George H. Farrar and Joseph J. Nadan.

Hitler U-Boat Ready in Fall

Orders for 12 Given in 1933, Britain Told

By Associated Press

London, May 1.—Sir Bolton Eyres Monsell, first lord of the admiralty, told the House of Commons today Germany's first submarine since the World War will be ready for action within six months.

Sir Bolton said:

"The British naval attaché in Berlin was informed April 28 by German authorities that the order to manufacture machinery, armaments, etc. for 13 U-boat submarines was given at Christmas and an order to construct hulls and suitable component parts was given about the middle of April."

"He also was informed that the first submarine would probably be completed within six months."

David Kirkwood, labor member from Glasgow, suggested:

"If the British Government is to earnest German submarine construction could be halted, because British controls 90 per cent of the world nickel supply and Germany has neither copper nor tin."

Sir Bolton did not reply to this. Prime Minister Ramsay MacDonald told the House an article he wrote last week lambasting Germany reflected the opinion of the British Government.

The article was printed in the official New Letter of the Labor party and specially denounced Germany for its rearmament in the air. MacDonald said he considered its publication was in the public interest.

Mystery of the Aurora Borealis Explained. An Authoritative and Informative Article Illustrated With Paintings in Full Color in The American Weekly, the Magazine Distributed with the May 26 Boston Sunday Advertiser.

HITLER SPEAKS TO MILLION FOR 'PEACE'

(Copyright, 1933, by the Associated Press)

Berlin, May 1.—Reichsfuehrer Hitler was more than a million persons in Tempelhof airfield today that Germany desires only peace with other nations.

"Just as we returned peace in Germany," he said, "we want peace abroad, because only then can our domestic work be successful."

The listening multitudes were fanned by a thunderstorm. Hitler, bareheaded, stood high above them on a platform and pleaded for a closer union of the nation.

He spoke through microphones which carried his voice to every section of the Reich.

"May other nations understand," said Hitler, "that the Germany of today is not the Germany of yesterday. Therefore, fellow citizens, I ask you to bind fate to the hand of the community. Do not forget that you are members of one people, as ordered by God."

NATION'S HANDICAPS "We are a people without raw materials, without colonies, without capital, without foreign bank deposits."

"We know nothing but sacrifice, small wages and high taxes, but we do have one thing, namely, our German people."

"We therefore tell other countries: 'Don't fear we want anything from you. We are proud enough to say that the highest thing we have is something you could not give us if you would, namely, our people.'"

"We are a people that was impotent because we were disunited. That made us play ball with foreign nations. Small states could cast humiliation upon us and deprive our citizens of their rights. Our economic life was ruined. All that once had seemed good had become bad."

"NOW NEW PEOPLE!"

"But now we have become a new people. Great ages always result from strong leadership, but the best of leadership must fail if there is not behind a united, strong people."

"We shall not rest until we give to the last German his daily bread. Remember, May 1 is a day of decision against the difficulties which still stare to his forehead. What we want is not war, not unrest."

"Therefore, fellow citizens, I ask you to bind faster the hand of the community."

"My will must be your confession. I serve my people with my life."

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MAKES

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Sure you like luxury... Who doesn't?



And you get it in a Chrysler for mighty little money

NOW ONLY \$745 and up, f. o. b. factory

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the next best and \$1 prizes for each of the 10 next most valuable tips. A news tip is the information that something of interest has occurred.

ADVICE on LOVE by BEATRICE FAIRFAX and NELL BRINKLEY

When Young Love Takes Bit in Its Teeth

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

TO "make haste slowly" is as good advice in love affairs as in other concerns of life.

But a girl of 15 and a boy of 17 were so much in love that they had no time to consider copy-book maxims or anything else.

These youngsters lived in Connecticut, and it wouldn't be kind to give their names because they've had troubles enough without the added burden of notoriety.

The elopement of these two was carried out according to the best traditions of the old Victorian novelists. The 15-year-old girl slipped out of a window at boarding school, put on boy's clothing and hitchhiked to Danbury, where the 17-year-old husband-to-be awaited her.

The girl's mother, who is said to be a successful New York school teacher, weaned her and the boy to jail. But Judge Henry C. Wilson patiently explained that if he did that, he would also have to send the girl to a corrective institution for young women. It was then that the also very youthful and law-abiding law officer of wisdom.

HARSH JUSTICE

So they went into a huddle—the wise judge, who proved he had a heart, the girl's irate mother, and the boy's father, who seemed baffled and had imagined John was little concerned with anything but sandlot baseball.

And finally they arrived at the following conclusion: The boy and his sweetheart must not see each other for three years, but they may write and tell each other how much they are in love. If they break this agreement, the boy will go to jail and the girl will be sent to the state farm.

But, for the present, the girl will go back to school on probation, and the boy's dreams of love will be partially shattered by having to go to work.

YOUTHFUL PROBLEMS

I've given an account of this elopement, because it answers fully a letter which came from a girl who is considering the same step as the girl who eloped to Danbury.

"DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

"I feel as if I never could forgive my parents and my older brother for what they did to Bob last night. They talked to him something awful and then my brother hit him. And Bob took it without hitting back, because he loves me so much he wouldn't do anything to my brother. "Bob is 18 and works in a gas station near where we live. He is only a helper and doesn't get much pay, but he has \$30 saved and we intend to elope. I am 15 this month, but I'm a year older. Bob looks older than I, too. So we could fool around as a clergyman about our ages. "Are we likely to get into any trouble with the law if we don't tell the truth about our ages? Please answer this young to column right away. We will be awfully grateful. "—FREDDA.

Here's hoping that my young friend, Fredd, considers the fate of the other young couple and delays eloping. If she remains at home, it's more than probable that her parents will agree to let her see Bob occasionally. But if she bolts with him, she may have to go without a glimpse of him for the next three years.

SHE LEFT SCHOOL TO FORGET HIM

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

We went together for a year. He seemed to care for me at times, and at other times he seemed indifferent. Without consulting my parents, even without their knowing it, I quit school and came to this city, just to try to forget him. But I simply can't get him out of my mind. Would it be wise to go back home, or should I remain in this big city? "—ETHEL.

It seems to me it would have been easier to forget this boy if you had stuck it out at school and taken the school work seriously. The best way to get over an unwelcome love is to keep your mind employed as much as possible. Taking up a new language and working hard at it is a tried and true recipe for forgetfulness, when the heart is involved.

You've asked for my advice. It is to go back home and resume your class work, if this is possible. In these days everyone needs every ounce of equipment to get through life.

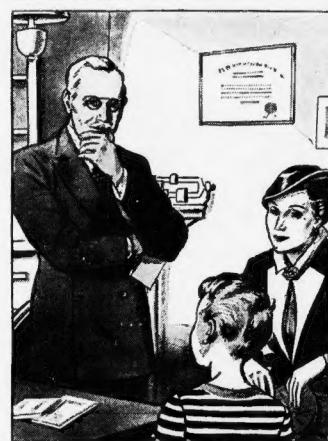
GOLD SCRAP SHOP
This beautiful shop will give you a trial and true recipe for forgetfulness, when the heart is involved. 500 Washington St., Street Floor.

'Where Are the Snows of Yesteryear?'

By Nell Brinkley



Home Institute Children Who Won't Eat



"GOOD APPETITE A HABIT," says Dr. S. J. Crumrine, National Authority on Child Health

"IF YOUR CHILD is fussy about his food, why is it? No doubt he began life, like other babies, with a proper appreciation of his meals. "The first time a newborn baby feels hunger, he doesn't like the feeling. He squirms about, doubles up his legs and cries. Then he is fed and at once all these queer sensations disappear and he is comfortable again. So the first pleasure in his life is due to the soothing effect of food, and he comes to have a very favorable opinion of it. How can you, as a mother, manage so that your child will never lose that habit of view? "As your baby grows and takes new foods, you can help him to like them. Begin with just a taste when he is really hungry, and if he refuses it, take it away at once and don't try again that day. But the next day and the next offer him the new food, and

In time he will accept it. Then praise him—but not too much. It is better to be casual about the whole thing. "Never get excited about your child's appetite. The minute he turns away from his food, stop feeding him. He may have some good reason which he can't explain, or he may be refusing for the sake of the attention he gets. You will be tempted to beg him to take just one spoonful more. Don't do it! Take the food away without any fuss or scolding. If your child refuses a second meal, take that away too. He will not really be harmed by missing a few meals. When he is ready, he will eat again. "If you have the courage to stick to these principles, you will probably find yourself the happy mother of a child who eats and enjoys his food." S. J. Crumrine, M. D.

This same subject, child feeding, is the title of a new 48-page booklet, "YOUR CHILD'S FIRST YEARS." Written by another authority on children, it offers many common-sense solutions to child problems. You will find it a practical, sympathetic guide for the easy, successful training of the child.

Boston Evening American Home Institute, 106 West 19th St., N.Y.C.

Enclosed find 5 cents for booklet

YOUR CHILD'S FIRST YEARS

Name (Please print name and address plainly)
Street
City and State

AMONG the songs of Francois Villon, the sad and flippant songs of a real master-singer, is this one, "Where Are the Snows of Yesteryear?"

"Where is Echo, beheld of no man,
Only heard on river and mere,
She whose beauty was more than human?
But where are the snows of yesteryear?"
"White Queen Blanche, like the queen of lilies,
With a voice like any mermaid,
Bertha Broadfoot, Beatrice, Alice,
And Ermengarde the lady of Maine,
And that good Joan whom Englishmen
At Rouen doomed and burned her there,
Mother of God, where are they then?
But where are the snows of yesteryear?"
"Nay, never ask this week, fair lord,
Where they are gone, nor yet this year,
Save with this much for an overword—
But where are the snows of yesteryear?"
—NELL BRINKLEY.

CASUAL SPORTS FROCK

By MARIAN MARTIN

PATTERN 9362

No wonder it has a Place in the Sun, and a Place in the Heart of every woman who loves the casual sports frock!

The smart back closing of the sleeveless dress obligingly becomes revers if you happen to be a real "Sun Lover!"

The soft little gathers over the bust contribute to the easy fit of the casual wrap-around dress that becomes a slit after buttoning smartly down to the knee!

The jaunty jacket is unbelievably simple to make and an indispensable necessity with the sun-frock.

You can't go wrong if you choose any of the dozens of smart tubular sports silks or cottons, shantung or linen. A contrasting jacket with matching buttons would be an individual interpretation! Complete, Diagrammed Marian Martin Sew Chart included.

Pattern 9362 may be ordered only in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32. Size 16 requires 4 1/2 yards 36-inch fabric.

Send 15 cents in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for your Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, the style number and size of each pattern.

Let the Marian Martin spring pattern book guide you to chic! Distinctive, wearable clothes are included in its forty beautifully illustrated pages.

Send your order to Boston American Pattern Department, 223 West 18th Street, New York, N.Y.



Finer---and More Economical
"GOLDEN" TEA

True Violet Essence

Star Chooses Sachet and Toilet Water

By JULIET SHELLEY

WHAT could be more appropriate for a May Day special than the true, fragrant essence of violet in a rich toilet water and a sachet?

The modest little violet is no longer doomed to bluish unseen. It has blossomed out this spring as a "smart" flower, and its earthy woodland fragrance has become the rage.

The lovely violet scent, the breath of spring, is a marvelous antidote to fatigue and general lassitude.

Of course, it pleases me no end that the sachet is tucked into the package. You can't ignore it, for the sachet and the lovely liquid fragrance come for the same money.

The Frenchmen who make this set are initiating women into the ultra-feminine habit of enhancing daintiness and charm by the use of sachets on the person and about the intimate garments.

And what subtle mischief is accomplished when you step out in your best silk and tulle, bathed and supported by fragrant chic!

And sachets are no longer set aside for Grandma. In confirmation of this statement, the young and talented Paramount star, Grace Bradley, is an inveterate user of sachet. Miss Bradley, very smartly, indeed, told me: "I adore opening my closet to have a refreshing puff of fragrance greet me. Beautifully scented clothes give the wearer a lot more poise than those that are not."

If you wish to know the name of this special product offer and where it is sold, call Miss Shady, Liberty 4000, or write to her at the Boston Evening American, enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Beauty Answers

Question: Is boric acid a good eye wash? I am suffering from severe eye strain and would like to purchase a good but inexpensive eye wash.

Answer: Boric acid is used as the base of most good eye washes. Dissolve one scant teaspoon of powdered boric acid in a cup of boiling water. Cool, strain and apply with an eye cup. To obtain the name of a medicated eye wash that is excellent for inflammation and eye strain, because it contains properties that instantly draw out the tired



POSED BY GRACE BRADLEY

sting, write to me again, this time enclosing a stamped, self-addressed envelope. This eye wash is perfectly safe to use and is most reasonably priced.

Question: What causes soft corns between the toes? Is there anything I can do to prevent corns from forming there?

Answer: Soft corns between toes are caused by skin moisture. Sprinkle them daily with powdered prepared chalk or borated talcum and cover with tiny pads of cotton. If they have reached the painful stage you had better have them removed by a chiropodist.

Genuine STEAM-OIL Push-Up PERMANENTS SPIRAL OF CROQUIGNOLE

YOU CAN SET YOUR HAIR. Complete with perm. A beautiful dry wave. Shampoo and set. Natural finger curls. Give your hair the most perfect and lasting results. See your hairdresser for more information.

50¢

60¢

RECORDED WAVE \$6.00

6

Artiste Shoppes

1st Floor, Room 310, Dept. of the Boston Evening American, 223 West 18th St., N.Y.C.

Easy washdays now for still another LYNN WOMAN

Read this letter from Mrs. Catherine Kane, 2A Stickney Street



READS ABOUT IT...

GETS MUCH WHITER CLOTHES



THROWS AWAY WASHBOARD...

WRITES TO TELL YOU!!!

"After reading all those wonderful things about Rinsol in the newspapers, I decided to try it. My, what a difference! Clothes come so white they look like new. Colors come bright as sunlight. No hard work at all. Rinsol's rich, lively suds soak out the dirt without scrubbing or boiling. I saved the clothes from being scrubbed threadbare. I've thrown away my washboard since I discovered Rinsol. I use Rinsol for dishes and all cleaning. It's very economical!"

Mrs. CATHERINE KANE, 2A Stickney St., Lynn, Mass.

A little Rinsol gives a lot of rich lathering suds—soon in hand! Rinsol. Good clothes 4 or 5 shades whiter from tub or washing machine. Safe for colors. Recommended by makers of 14 famous washers. Tested and approved by Good Housekeeping Institute. Try it!

Rinsol

THE BIGGEST-SELLING PACKAGE SOAP IN AMERICA

Oil FOR THE Lamps of CHINA

By ALICE TISDALE HOBART
Stephen Uncovers Cheating

SYNOPSIS
Stephen Chase, youthful and ambitious, is traveling over the red plains of Manchuria. He is salesman of the gigantic American Oil Company, opening new markets in the Far East. Stephen has been doing this work for two years, since he was graduated from an American college of mines, and, as a result of the mild 1908 business depression, had taken the China job.

He and his native servant, Kin, with their mule cart, are slowly slogging from town to town as Stephen indulges in his habitual day-dreams of his sweetheart, the lovely Lucy, in far-off America. He calls on Merchant Yang who recommends his friend, Wen Lou, for the local oil company agency.

Stephen is puzzled because he intended offering the agency to Yang but after considering the negotiations, Wen Lou came and a feast celebrated the event. Stephen does not know that Yang regards him as a "foreign devil" and that the oil merchant had the agency into the hands of a young member of his clan, shrewd and skillful. Arriving back at the company office he meets Jim, the company No. 2 man. He tells Jim of an idea to sell oil by making and selling cheap colored glass lamps to coolies, Jim likes the idea. At the same dinner that night at the foreign colony drinks deep and the hilarious party winds up in the "Jap-town" section, where Stephen misleads himself with a native girl. Tomorrow starts Stephen the next day.

CHAPTER 1
(This is a serialization of the Cosmopolitan production soon to be released by Warner Brothers.)
The thermometer dropped to zero, to 10 below, to 20. Across the vast plain from Siberia to the Yellow Sea, from the Great Wall to Korea, over the fields roads now hard as iron, over the rivers, now silver roads, the cracked and frozen soil, the huge dead grass and the towns, the cities.

On the way to the Sungari river, Stephen, clad in goatskin garments lined with fur, his feet incased in Mongol felt boots, plodded after his cart, or sat in the open air, squatted between the grain sacks.

With unseeing eyes he looked at the plain slipping past, absorbed in chaotic thought over the happenings of that night at the geisha house.

As the days passed, unable to come to any decision, Stephen drifted into lethargy of spirit, inertia from which he made no effort to rouse himself. Jim, however, to write Lou, though it was his custom to send her a letter daily.

In his self-indulgent languor, he returned to the town. It was when he reached his room that he was met by a letter from Lou. By way of welcome, a scribbled note from Jim, saying that Stephen would find his letter on his desk. On top of the pile of mail lay a letter from Lou.

It was in answer to his of the late summer, and it reflected his mood of pride and contentment. The steady advancement of his work, Lucy was radiant with the prospect of their now not far distant marriage, and he was proud of his making good in the Company.

He must write to Lucy, No, he could not. It was a thing impossible. Inconceivable to shock her with such ugly truth. When he saw her... but that would be upon the eve of their marriage. It would not be fair.

He sat before his desk, his mouth set in a fine line of pain and determination. He must write. He stalked all her passion. To Lucy, the mother, he addressed himself, not to Lucy, the sweetheart.

After that night more and more Stephen turned to his work, traveling harder than he had ever traveled before.

Suits for Late Spring

By PRUNELLA WOOD
THE SPECIAL Suit bought late in the spring (often at a heart-warming bargain) is a toe-hold on the autumn season, or a nice number to augment the trip South when another winter season rolls around.

The two models sketched here are really superlative in their field, and so far advanced in style that the rank and file of off-the-peg suits probably never will catch up with them.

THE novel combination of white and navy gabardine on the more formal suit provides a line which is most flattering to the figure, as it pinches the waistline and broadens the shoulders in effect. It looks very snappy with silver foil, but it is a perfectly designed affair in itself, and one which can take it fashionably from the morning shopping trip, through a gay cafe setting at the cocktail hour. It would look extremely well with a regency blouse of fine, much ruffled sheer lingerie.

THE other suit is one which the traveler will find useful, as it is of tweedy stuff which doesn't wrinkle at all, and it is designed to fit into a city or a country scene. Several changes of accessories will help keep it interesting, no matter how often it is worn, and it is a weight which makes it comfortable against the sudden chill of spring or open water.

Both these models are so snugly tailored that a topcoat is easily worn over them, if occasion demands. One of the light tweeds with deep baggy collar would become the country suit; a gypsy cape of fingertip-length would dress up the other very grandly.

Navy and white gabardine is used for this unique suit which is warm enough to wear on snappy days and gay enough to be useful far into the summer on damp days, or in cool resorts. A white shirt is worn with it.

THE HIDING
South, West, North, East
1 (1) Pass 20 Pass
1 (2) Pass 20 Pass
3 (2) Pass 20 Pass

(1) Being not vulnerable and against, vulnerable opponents. South wishes to get in the first punch, particularly in view of the part-score situation. This bid, as well as making it difficult for the opponents to enter the bidding, was also lead-directing.

(2) An overbid but nevertheless a justifiable gamble for the South. Wet's opening lead was the club king and when this bid he shifted to a low trump to prevent declarer from using dummy's small trump.

Dummy played low and East played the jack and at this point South made one of the finest plays I have seen in a long while. He played low, deliberately conceding a trump trick to opponents but doing it at a time when it would do the least harm.

Many optimists playing in the South seat would undoubtedly win with a high spade honor, draw trumps and pray that they break 3-2. Five or six-odd would be made with such a break but without it the contract might be defeated. South was not interested in five-odd.

There was his contract, giving him a chance to make five or six tricks. He was not interested in five-odd. He was not interested in five-odd.

By deliberately conceding a spade trick while a spade still remained in dummy, South was providing for a 4-2 spade division and at the same time preventing the opponents from running more club tricks through the diamond discard.

He knew that after the trump situation was disposed of the diamond suit would give sufficient discard. He was a little surprised to find the spade Jack holding the trick.

He could have shifted to hearts and taken two tricks in that suit, but playing to beat the contract East led another club, thus removing the last trump from dummy and possibly leaving declarer with one or two chances of entering his own hand.

South ruffed the club, entered his own hand with the diamond Queen and drew trumps. He then ran the diamond suit and made five-odd anyway.

However, it is easy to see that had South won the first spade, ruffed a club, in dummy and then played for a 3-2 spade division, he would have had to lose five tricks with all two clubs, two hearts and a spade.

He would have been able to use his high trump on the third round of diamonds and thus prevent sufficient discard.

Adèle Garrison's Love Serial Given in Marriage

State Troopers
Speed Past Us

CHAPTER 233
By ADELE GARRISON
WE DID NOT have to wait long before we found out what the state troopers were going to do. We had gone less than five miles before the car containing the two officers passed us at a speed much exceeding our own.

This time neither man looked back, and I drew a deep breath of relief. "They must have decided we were all right," I ventured. "More probable they were not watching for us at all," he answered.

"Then shall we turn back?" "Presently," he said, and I ventured no more words, feeling my spirits sink lower and lower as my nerves felt frayed beyond endurance, he picked up the tube again and spoke to Otto.

BACK FOR BOB
"Turn around," he said, "and go back as fast as you dare. I'll look out for the troopers and signal you if they come." We retraced our course at such speed that it was not long before we caught sight of Bob, striding along as if he were with the wind.

My father spoke into the tube once more. "Stop when you meet Mr. Robert," he directed, "and open the door for him to get with you."

Bob was evidently watching us closely, for he halted in his stride as the door swung open, and then dashed across the road, leaped into the seat beside Otto, shut the door and then rolled against the seat. No sooner had he reached what he evidently regarded as a haven than my father gave another direction to Otto.

INTO THE GLADE
"Drive as fast as you can until we reach that turn," he said. "You watch the road in front, and tell Mr. Robert to turn around and watch us. I will keep watch from the rear window. Tell my daughter what to tell you. If the road is clear, drive into the woodland road without stopping. It is not, stop again a few feet away from the entrance."

Otto saluted again, and sent the car along at what seemed to me a terrific pace. As we cleared the entrance to the wood road my father told me to signal all clear, and Otto, slowing down enough to make the turn safe, guided the big car into the woodland lane, so narrow that the fenders brushed the bushes on either side.

My father was out of the car as soon as it stopped, and almost ran down the road, disappearing around a bend, reappearing almost instantly, and running back to the side of the car. "Drive the car around that bend, Otto, make the turn safe, stop just the other side of it. There is no one cannot be seen, even if someone should stay into the opening here."

MARGE MEET OUT OF IT
Otto looked at his shining fenders, and then at the underbrush grating against them. "I don't know what Mister Vertigan expects to say about fenders," he said.

"I'll be responsible to Mr. Vertigan," my father told him crisply, and with a ring in his voice which Otto evidently understood, for he sent the car around the bend with no further demur and without a stop.

"Now," my father said briskly, "Otto, you go with Mr. Robert and help him." He stopped abruptly and, turning to me, he said: "I have just realized," he said, "that he has no voice. He is no older head on this expedition, for there is reason why I must stay out here with the car. I must not send you down with them."

Why mustn't you? I heard myself saying voluntarily. "I don't know," he said, "but I don't know what Mister Vertigan expects to say about fenders," he said.

Menu for Tomorrow
BREAKFAST
Grapefruit Juice
Cereal
Oatmeal Muffins
Butter
Coffee
LUNCH
Liverwurst
Creamed Potatoes
Bread and Butter
Jellied Fruit Salad
Tea
DINNER
Veal Chop
Mashed Potatoes
Roasted Tomatoes
Bread and Butter
Raisin Bread, Custard
Coffee

Starck Piano Sale
BRAND NEW UPRIGHT PIANOS \$89
BRAND NEW GRAND PIANOS \$195
Player Pianos \$39
P.A. Starck Piano Co.
156 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON

May Day Child Health Day

By MARTHA LEE
From Martha Lee's Wednesday Morning Broadcast Over Station W.A.A.B.
MAY DAY has become associated with child health—it is a good day for reminders.

There is no better than, "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and as everyone has come to realize these last few years food is the best form of "an ounce of prevention."

Scientists agree that for children to have good teeth they must have food that will furnish the material of which teeth are made. For this food must be rich in minerals and vitamins. The saying that mothers pay "the price of a tooth for every child" need not be the diet is right.

Calcium and phosphorus are the chief building materials for bones and teeth and vitamin D is the most important vitamin. Two of the diseases which were much more common than they are now, scurvy and rickets, are due to lack of these two vitamins. Scurvy affects the gums and teeth first of all and rickets the bony parts of the body. Symptoms of these diseases appear nowadays, which have led to wrong ideas on the bodies of the children, but teeth or bones that are decayed cannot be brought back to normal.

Scientists now agree that the proper diet can stop decay, for when a child's teeth decay it is more than likely there is something wrong with the child's food.

First and most important among the everyday foods is milk, which may be fresh, evaporated, dried, skimmed milk or butter milk. Any of these will furnish calcium and phosphorus. Likewise fruits and vegetables, eggs, meat and fish supply these needed elements, but no food has such good balance of calcium and phosphorus as milk and it is impossible for a child to get calcium for the growing bones unless he gets plenty of milk.

Starck Piano Sale
BRAND NEW UPRIGHT PIANOS \$89
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Player Pianos \$39
P.A. Starck Piano Co.
156 BOYLSTON ST., BOSTON

OBEY THE LAW!
HAVE YOUR CAR INSPECTED
Massachusetts State Auto Law Demands Compulsory Examination of Brakes...Lights...Mirrors...Steering Gear, Etc.
The Official Inspection Stations listed in today's Classified Section will put your car in O. K. order with the official sticker. Patronize the Station in your neighborhood... He will give you service throughout the year.

Avoid the Last Minute Rush
Have Your Examination Now!

USEFUL CARS
At Low Prices
Your old car and as little as \$5 a week
See the nearest Ford Dealer

It's New—Nut Jewelry
NUT BUTTONS and nut jewelry are designed for wear with the new rough-corded sports fabrics—nubby cottons, summer tweeds, worsteds, knitted things, and so on.

HEAVEN HIGH HELL DEEP

By Norman Archibald

Six months after the United States declared war, I was one of the lucky ones ordered home. At last, I was released, dreamed flying night and day. A test pilot was killed, but his death didn't cool my love for flying. My old, Beausang, was killed, but I was healthy and strong. But my enthusiasm for flying persisted. Then one day, my plane was shot down. I regained consciousness I found myself badly bruised, but no bones broken, my memory, however, was gone. Again my plane was crippled. This time I crashed on German soil. I discovered what it was to be a prisoner of Germany. We were moved from one hideous prison to another. Sick and starving, we cheered when we heard our next destination was close to Switzerland. Upon our arrival we learned of a spectacular escape of so many Americans. But they were recaptured and placed in solitary confinement. This failure, we were determined to escape. Our only implement, an iron spoon, we were trying to dig our way out. We heard the war was over. An officer made us a speech. Germany had won.

—We let him blabber on why not? We know, he knows—and the thing we want now is to be in France for Thanksgiving. His long speech is contradictory, vague, meaningless and childlike.

"Return to your homes, my friends . . . He is nearly through . . . we will be in France by Thanksgiving."

"Carry love and kindness in your hearts for the German people!"

Be Patient!

We listen, silently; we stand quietly, wondering how long he will keep us.

"Comrades, you cannot leave yet. You must wait and be patient!"

"Patient? . . . our patience is exhausted!"

We have waited; we have awaited it. We have borne the delay; we have listened to his words. We have waited for the war and now, instead of further tolerance, we are bitter, wrathful, defiant and filled with hatred.

We all talk at once, demand consideration and, with a shout, thought that we might be held as hostages, insist on a definite date for our release.

The German says he does not know and calmly states to leave. An American colonel, after with some of his men, blocks his path.

"You lie!" he yells. "You are a liar! We want our release!"

"Frightened and trying to pacify the American's rage, the German, in desperation, offers an explanation.

"Millions of soldiers are streaming back from the front," he seems confused. "There is no transportation and it is impossible to let you out."

Mass Meeting

"We don't need transportation," the Colonel roars. "We'll walk out! We demand our release! We want action, not lies and false promises!"

Cowering under the tirade the German nervousness grows. He pushes past the colonel and sneaks away.

We hold a mass meeting. We decide to break out in a night and walk to the nearest town. The Germans, sensing our attitude, place machine guns around the camp, fire them a warning and, guarding us as never before, we await our fate.

We are held by the revolutionaries and uncertain of the situation. The Socialist paper carries accounts of America sending shiploads of food to a supposedly starving population in Germany.

We draft a cablegram to the United States; we request a postponement of all shipments until our release is effected.

The Commandant, plainly disturbed, stalks into the courtyard. "Do you want to starve the women and children in Germany?" he demands.

"Absolutely!" answers an angry voice. "We want to starve the whole damned human nation until we get out of here!"

The Commandant, with nothing more to say, hurries away. Another day sinks into night. Another, another, still others and we treat the many rumors of release as jokes. For lies are so consistently told by the Boche that we seek the truth by direct contradiction.

Iron crosses, spiked helmets, revolvers, bolt buckles and countless other German what-nots are offered by the guards in exchange for some of our Red Cross food.

We want none of their junk and tell them so.

"We smile and point to Gorki Mit Tins," they derided and distribute iron crosses, not approval and loaded soldiers, not approval and loaded soldiers, not approval and loaded soldiers.



Men, women and children cheer as the train slides by.

agree that the blatant motto is a fallacy.

November 26th. Fifteen days since the Armistice and still we are prisoners.

Hopeless, fretful, hemmed in by machine guns and with the hope of a Thanksgiving in France but another shattered dream, we go to bed, disconsolate.

A hand pulls at me and, startled, I jerk from a sound sleep. Lights blaze, rain hits the roof and a German soldier, hurrying through the barracks, wakes another sleeping man. Jumping up, excited and wondering, I stare in the open doorway and stare into the darkness.

Release

"Hau! Hau!" The German shakes them one by one but some, stupid with sleep, refuse to get up.

"Hau! Sie fahren nach Hause!" "Are we really leaving?" "Say—"

"Ja, ja. Sie fahren nach Hause!" "Leaving?" It is cold and my teeth chatter as I watch the rain, slanting steel, bounce on the earth and splash into running puddles.

"Leaving?" "The word is staggering. . . I stand . . . hollow . . . and then through the sheets of grey-white water I see my sister laughing.

"We are leaving for Switzerland." The outcries hum; the hour has come.

My right foot will not go on my left foot; it is 2 o'clock in the morning; I am in my bread.

We scurry around, chattering like magpies, and tie up our empty pockets, including cans of Red Cross food.

Each man is aware that a longed-for hour of life is here.

Each man talks, rubs, buttons his coat and strangles his little bundle. . . Each man is tense. Each man is . . . Jeff.

Jeff does not move.

He lies in his bunk, tucks the blanket close about his neck and considers his enthusiastic preparations with sarcastic amusement.

He looks at the clock. The Boche at all times, even now he disputes their word.

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"Hey, Jeff . . . get up. Hurry!"

"We're leaving." "Who said so?" he grunts. "You don't believe these damned Germans, do you? We're not leaving, don't fool yourself, never believe a German! If they say we're going that means we're not."

"Get up, you damned fool . . . we go!"

"Jeff . . . shake a leg, we're going right now! It is true."

"I'll believe it when we're gone, not before," and he refuses to wig.

"Roll call."

As prisoners we line up for the first time and Jeff, still challenging the now obvious truth, joins us.

It is dark and the rain is pouring. Tugging with joy we hold tight to our parcels, listen for our names and answer hoarsely.

Silence.

We wait.

The drenching rain pelts down and we are soaking, but it falls unheeded on bodies insensitized with feverish delight.

We swing through the gate! OUT!

The road is feather soft; our feet are bubbles, barely touching, as we walk on a strip of winding black paths into Villigen.

"March!"

We are free!

Men, women and children, standing on the embankments wave and cheer as the train slides by.

We pull open the windows and lean out.

The men, throwing their caps into the air, yell a welcome; the women, some cuddling tiny babies, flutter their hands and toss white aprons; girls and boys offering us apples, shout and run to catch the train, and little children with American flags, hold high above their innocent heads, jump with glee and laugh as we wave at them.

"We are free!"

What new experiences do these long imprisoned friends meet back in the company of old friends? Read tomorrow's American for the next exciting installment.

in warning for a clear track, pierces our very soul. A clear track!

A clear track . . . from Bondage to Emancipation.

The sun, high in the heavens, lights the world as the train with a final jolt draws to a stop.

We are in Konstanz, Switzerland, and picking up our bundles we scramble through the car and jump down the steps.

How fresh the air! How warm the sun and how quiet, how very quiet!

I follow the officer to a long wooden barracks and file in. Formerly a hospital, rows of iron cots line the walls, and a large

message home.

I have sent a message home. My mother, father and sister will read it.

I have never felt this way before—I do not understand it and struggle to control myself.

We go to bed and sleep like tops until morning.

It is Thanksgiving Day. Young German soldiers, all boys under 18, serve our dinner—Thanksgiving dinner!

We are thankful! Typical German soup, a bowl for each, and we are thankful, for in a few hours, as free men, we will walk in a free world.

Only a few hours more! We are truly thankful!

The next morning is November 29.

The Swiss government has provided a train for our transportation and we are told to get ready.

The toot-toot of a whistle, the coach shunts and we move, slowly away from the platform.

We are going to France!

We sit, mutt as stones, and watch the gliding landscape. Easter now, faster . . . faster . . . The boundaries line!

We are free!

Men, women and children, standing on the embankments wave and cheer as the train slides by.

We pull open the windows and lean out.

The men, throwing their caps into the air, yell a welcome; the women, some cuddling tiny babies, flutter their hands and toss white aprons; girls and boys offering us apples, shout and run to catch the train, and little children with American flags, hold high above their innocent heads, jump with glee and laugh as we wave at them.

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BEAT THE HIT BY BUSINESS LEADERS

By JOHN T. LAMBERT

Washington, May 1—Within 48 hours of President Roosevelt's first side talk, the business interests of the country began a concerted attack upon the New Deal program for which he asked universal support.

The attacks were launched at the convention of the United States Chamber of Commerce and at the dinner of the Southern States Industrial Conference attended by more than 100 members of Congress.

President Roosevelt appealed for extension of NRA and for adoption of the new banking act, the vast social security program and the Rayburn bill to exterminate public utilities holding company.

DANGER CITED

HARRISON CITY

Such stars as Kane Richmond, Josef Swickard, Ralph Lewis and other favorite Hollywood celebrities. The companion feature, "The New Faces" completed a splendid double feature program, beginning tomorrow.

Lost! A city!

But we know where you can find it. Where? At the RKO Keith-Boston Theatre the screen offers a picture 100 years ahead of its time, titled "The Lost City."

Such stars as Kane Richmond, Josef Swickard, Ralph Lewis and other favorite Hollywood celebrities. The companion feature, "The New Faces" completed a splendid double feature program, beginning tomorrow.

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Lost! A city!

ABOUT FACES
ART. MOGER

3 KEYSTONE MOVIE CAMERAS AWARDED WEEKLY!
BEGINNING TOMORROW AT 8:30 WITH BOSTON THEATRE

WHAT PLAYER HERE IS THE ONLY HOLLYWOOD STAR TO DANCE WITH THE QUEEN OF WALES

LETTER D

©1935

Shell Kills 4
Boulogne, France, May 1 (TNS)—Four persons were killed when a large calibre shell they were loading in a munitions factory exploded today.

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But we know where you can find it. Where? At the RKO Keith-Boston Theatre the screen offers a picture 100 years ahead of its time, titled "The Lost City."

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DRUG COUNCIL SESSION HERE

The general trade convention of the New England Drug Council open tomorrow at Hotel Hamilton in connection with the show.

Among the speakers will be George Moulton, vice-president of the New Hampshire State Pharmaceutical Association; Charles Loring, Elihu Root and other prominent figures of the will attend. Martin E. Adamson, druggist, will open the show.

More than 5,000 New England druggists are here for the

BACHELOR TAX Proposed

Lansing, Mich., May 1 (AP)—A \$10 tax on Michigan bachelors to raise state funds for mothers' pensions and the care of dependent children, was proposed in the legislature today by Rep. Dean M. Baker, a Democrat. He estimated bachelor tax would raise \$3,000,000.

READ... THE BIG... NEWS...

FLASH! IN THIS PAPER FRIDAY!

2-Inch Snow

Malone, N. Y., May 1 (AP)—Two inches of freshly fallen snow covered walks and lawns this morning, and the temperature was 28.

HEALTH UNITS

Fight Diphtheria

In an effort to reduce the number of deaths from diphtheria, eight child health day meetings will be held in Boston today. At 2 p. m. Dr. Luigi Verde will lecture at the North End health unit, 41 North Market street.

Evening meetings will be held at 8 p. m. tonight at West End health unit, 25 Blossom street; 57 Paris street, East Boston; 133 Dorchester street, South Boston; 22 White street, Roxbury; 32 Savin street, Roxbury; 73 High street, Charlestown; and at 57 Concord street, South End.

"MOTH CABARET" Staged in Store

The "moth cabaret" in the windows of the new J. J. Fox building on Washington street is attracting thousands of persons by the unique interpretation of the ravages moths make on furs.

Dressed in smart summer formal clothes, the moths are seated at a banquet of furs.

Around them are all the trappings which make a cabaret complete—shaded table lamps, small gold chairs and a table. In the background is the huge vault door of fur storage vaults.

Let's Go!

DEVOTEES of the Rod and Reel...

WORSHIPPERS at the shrine of Isaac Walton, who hear a prolonged wail of anguish from the family every time they take the car to go on a little trip . . . here's your chance during the "Call of the Open Road" Used Car Sale to get a good used car.

Dealers have slashed their prices for this great sale. Buy your car now before the demand increases and prices jump.

READ TODAY'S GREAT VALUES IN USED CARS ON PAGE 19

You Must See the New Westinghouse Streamline REFRIGERATOR

Here's the refrigerator you've dreamed about—and now it's real! Styled for the Streamline Age—modern in every detail, and expensive looking—yet you can have one in your own kitchen on terms actually lower than the cash savings which many Westinghouse owners report!

NEW FEATURES • NEW CONVENIENCES

Ice trays that release big, smooth cubes at the touch of a lever! No fuss or bother at the sink.

A handy serving tray on the door folds out of way when not in use.

A receiving shelf that brings every inch of its shelf space instantly within reach!

See these and many other great Westinghouse advantages.

PLUS 5-YEAR SERVICE PROTECTION

The price you pay for a Westinghouse includes \$5.00 which gives you five years' service protection on the motor in cash.

AS LOW AS \$5 DOWN

THE EDISON SHOPS

at 39 Boylston Street and 31 other convenient locations

WANTED OLD & WORN FUR COATS

Best Cash Prices Paid

168 Tremont St., Rm. 22

WE WANT NOTHING BUT OLD FUR COATS

WE JUST BUY OLD FUR COATS FOR CASH

AUSTEN LAKE on

Switch Unlikely

In 1935

Graves Management

THE NEWS DREAMERS OF SPORT have been telling their full readers how Judge Emil Fuchs is sitting, like a hunter in a blind, waiting to fire a shotgun burst into Bill McKeechie.

And how, very soon, after hoisting Ruth into the Braves' management he will embalm Bill's body in some upstairs mortuary.

This is somewhat less than so, because even in the Arabian Nights' logic of the Braves' business office, you don't poison the pilot unless you have another helmsman handy who knows the soundings.

I mention this now, because when I predicted from Florida that the journalists would whip-saw Bill and Babe until, perhaps, one would leap overboard and swim ashore to save his sanity, I received postal yells from the mammy-singers.

And when in early March, believing that there are still athletic addicts who want the nude facts, I reported that Babe was not pushing his aging person to meet the end of his second career, the sport hogs screamed again.

So that now, as the experts who blew hot in March are blowing cold in May, I only ask that the boys sportingly consent to it when tagged off base.

And when in early March, believing that there are still athletic addicts who want the nude facts, I reported that Babe was not pushing his aging person to meet the end of his second career, the sport hogs screamed again.

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CHANCE SUN OUT OF DERBY

BOSTON AMERICAN SPORTS

NEW ENGLAND'S GREATEST EVENING NEWSPAPER

BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, MAY 1, 1935

11

AREN'T THOSE UMPIRES CAREFUL, NOW

VICTOR In Futurity LAME

COLT RETURNS TO FARM

Lexington, Ky., May 1—Chance Sun, winter book favorite to win the Kentucky Derby, has been scratched from the historic classic, it became known this morning.

Joseph E. Widener, owner of the son of Chance Shot and Sunami, stated the colt will be returned to Widener's Elmdorf Farm here today.

It is doubtful whether Chance Sun will be able to race again until late in the year.

Chance Sun had earned his right to favorite honors in his seasonal debut, a victory, started 15 times last season, Chance Sun won three was second five times, and won a total of \$10,000.

As a colt he won only three races but at first winning second in the Great Cynosure in October.

Chance Sun appeared lame in his season's debut, but examination failed to find the cause. He ran in the Sells Purple and Bluebird in the Preparation Pares, a \$5,000 derby test, he was a poor loser.

After his arrival, Chance Sun will be sent to Col. E. B. Bradford's farm for treatment.

Harvard Nine Meets Jumbos Tomorrow

A baseball drill which has four players pulled and low adding the current pattern dir doings, is scheduled to take place at Soldiers Field tomorrow afternoon, when Harvard and Yale meet.

It is the first time since the first time this season.

Four players have been pulled, Fred Mitchell and John Nash, the rival coaches, Ray Wagoner, Tuffe, and John Nash.

Wagoner, who has been in the game since he was a boy, is expected to be in the game.

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BRAVES, Sox Hold OWN

AS WELL OFF AS IN '34

By Joe Cashman

May Day, the season's first checking point for baseball statisticians, finds our Braves with a record which doesn't equal but compares favorably with their April showing of the past two years, when they finished in fourth place.

The Warriors enter the second game of the series with the Phils tomorrow owning five victories and seven defeats, which leaves them 3 1/2 games out of first place and one game back of the first division.

Today's game was called because of cold weather.

On the day last year they had won six and lost five and were three games separated from the Phils.

Two years ago today they had a record of six wins and seven defeats and were the same three games from the Phils.

PLEASE, SUN

As for the Red Sox, they are on the verge of a slump.

They are on the verge of a slump.

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Terrific explosion on the Cubs' field. Bill Jurgens started it. Cooke Lavagotto challenged him, and they mixed it up. Then Guy Bush got going. Sideburns and all, the Mottos got on started a one-man war with Charlie Grimm, but the Cub's Bush was with the Cubs last year, and is now with the Pirates.

BAHRAM Wins Stake RACE

Philadelphia, May 1—Banned out of their second game with the Mackerels Boston Red Sox were to show their season's record today.

It was Lefty Grove's turn to labor for the Sox and Eddie Walsh for the Phillies.

The Sox have been tonight for Pittsburgh, where they play the Phillies in an exhibition game tomorrow.

The following day they will open in Detroit, their first Western stop.

Managers of amateur baseball clubs seeking membership in the Boston Department Association of Baseball League will have to get their registration in by this afternoon at 5 p.m.

Application can be made at the Recreation office, 400 Park drive or by calling Kenner, 2211.

League Roster

Player and Club	AB	R	H	HR	BB	SO	PO	CS	SA
John Mauer, Phils	14	10	11	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Mauer, Phils	14	10	11	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Mauer, Phils	14	10	11	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Mauer, Phils	14	10	11	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Mauer, Phils	14	10	11	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Mauer, Phils	14	10	11	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Mauer, Phils	14	10	11	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Mauer, Phils	14	10	11	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Mauer, Phils	14	10	11	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Mauer, Phils	14	10	11	1	1	1	1	1	1

BRADDOCK MAY SURPRISE Dempsey Likes His Chances

When Ross and McLarnin enter the ring it will be pretty hard to pick the winner. However, the edge as he is younger and is fighting more often than the Vancouver boxer.

Dempsey thinks the Brad-Braddock fight will draw a \$200,000 and the McLarnin and Ross \$400,000.

One reason for the expected big gate for the Brad-Braddock match is the fact that the McLarnin and Ross fight has been postponed.

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Austen Lake

Boys for Sporting Diet

KNOW THAT THE SPORT PUBLIC has a tooth for sweet as well as for sour.

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WILSON PICKS AT PIMLICO

FLOYD GIBBONS' PAGE OF THRILLS AND MYSTERY

"Wrecks a Dragon in the Sky"

Man Tells of Wild Flight With Clarence Chamberlin

By FLOYD GIBBONS

HELLO, EVERYBODY!

Well, boys and girls, you have all heard the story of how St. George slew the dragon with his big two-handed sword, and I don't suppose anybody believes, these days, that such an encounter ever actually took place.

So when I start in to tell you about how Clarence Chamberlin slew the dragon with his big two-motored monoplane, I don't really expect you to take my word for it.

I'm just giving you the facts, and you can take them or leave them. I know doggone well it sounds fishy. But don't go drawing any conclusions until you have read the story.

Anyway, this is not simply a yarn about Clarence Chamberlin, the transatlantic flier. It is the story of Arthur M. Daniels, of 1719 E. 27th street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Art Daniels was in the plane with Chamberlin when it all happened.

So was Miss Ruth Nichols, the well known aviatrix, and a couple of other people, too. And since they all saw the dragon—well—there just can't be any doubt about it.

What started the whole business was an argument about airplanes. Art Daniels is a quiet, conservative citizen, and around Thanksgiving Day of 1931 he was not very enthusiastic about aviation.

He had been in a couple of automobile smashups and it seemed to him that motoring was enough risk for any man to take. He didn't have to go in the air to get all the thrills and all the danger he wanted.

His son-in-law, on the other hand, was all steamed up about airplanes, and on numerous occasions had tried to get Art to take a spin in a sky-buggy.

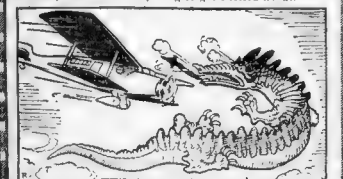
At a party of fact, he did succeed in getting Art out in a Flood Bonnet Field one day, and then, under pretext of getting him out of a cold wind, he enticed him into climbing into the cabin of one of the big planes that was standing out on the apron, ready to take off.

Art had no sooner got comfortably settled in that plane than things began to happen. The motor roared. With a series of bumps and thuds, the plane left the ground.

Too late, Art realized, that it was all a frame-up—that that doggone son-in-law of his had horn-swoggled him into taking a ride against his will.

There was nothing to do but grin and bear it. Art didn't feel exactly comfortable, barging along through nothing two thousand feet away from the nearest stretch of solid ground. If the truth were known, he was a little bit nervous about it. But even so, it might have been worse.

The plane looked solid and reliable—for a plane—and it was piloted by the famous Clarence Chamberlin. Maybe, after all, there wasn't anything to get excited about.



Art was just beginning to get over his nervousness a little when all at once an ominous, black shadow cast itself across the cabin. At the same time the plane swerved sharply and began to dip. Art looked out of the window to see what was going on, and what his startled eyes beheld literally froze the marrow in his bones.

That thing out there had been a dragon—a huge, scaly dragon, bigger than the plane he was riding in. A dragon that glared maliciously at him out of baleful red eyes, like some terrible monster out of an Arabian Nights' tale.

But a dragon that hovered in the air, twenty-five hundred feet above the ground, with airplanes flying around it, was something he couldn't figure out at all.

Even while he thought of it, the mystery deepened. The plane, swerving from its course, had turned in a complete circle, and now the monster flashed into view again. It was right before them now—so huge that it obscured the sun. At first Art thought the pilot was trying to avoid it. Then, with a chill that congealed the blood in his veins, he realized that Chamberlin was heading for it—going to hit it.

Art's breath caught in his throat. He tried to cry out—couldn't. The plane hit the monster with an explosion that sounded like the crash of doom. The thing's huge body seemed to wrap itself around the plane—envelop it like a black pall, blotting out the light.

A sudden roar, like a thousand reeking hammers going at full blast, smote Art Daniels's ears. The plane shivered and vibrated as though it were going to break apart.

All this took place in the matter of seconds. One moment the dragon, floating eerily in space before them. Then the collision—the explosion—darkness and the strange, snake-like body locked in a death grapple with the plane, flapping weirdly about the wings and fuselage.

It wasn't until they got to the ground that he got the lowdown. When he stumbled out of the cabin at the end of that terrifying ride he found still clinging to the wings, remnants of that monster—thin, rubbery remnants of what had once been a forty-foot dragon shaped balloon.

You know, a New York department store sets loose a bunch of those things every Thanksgiving and offers a prize to the lucky lad or lass who gets one.

Chamberlin had sneared that big snag in midair and brought it down, giving Art Daniels the shock of his life. And that, boys and girls, is the story of St. Clarence and the dragon.

Tomorrow, Gerald Kelly of 39A Jay street, Somerville. Baba Ruth's guide in the Canadian woods, tells of "Red Inferno."

\$100.00 EVERY DAY and \$100.00 EVERY MONTH! What Floyd Gibbons will pay American readers to prove that more thrilling and interesting TRUE adventures happen in YOUR life and in the lives of your friends than anything fiction writers can invent. And Floyd will prove it every day on this page. The famous war correspondent's own life is filled with adventure. He was wounded in "No Man's Land," tormented in mid-Atlantic and rode with Death in the Sahara, but he wants to write YOUR story now. Send it in to him today. There are no conditions. Everyone is eligible.

HOW TO WIN
\$100.00

And Membership in the Floyd Gibbons Adventurers' Club

Floyd Gibbons, headline hunter and world famous adventurer, invites YOU to send in YOUR true adventure story to his column. He will pay \$100.00 every day for every story printed and an extra prize of \$100.00 for the best adventure of the month. You don't have to worry about how well you can write—just send in the facts and Floyd will whip your story into shape for publication. Put the biggest thrill in YOUR life down on paper and mail it to FLOYD GIBBONS, care of the Boston Evening American, and Floyd will do the rest.

The Third Degree

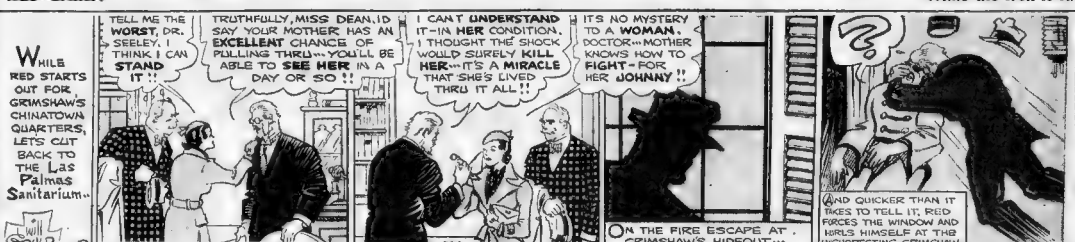
SECRET AGENT X-9



TIM TYLER'S FLYING LUCK



RED BARRY



MANDRAKE, THE MAGICIAN



LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY



JIMMY AND THE TIGER



Movie

FABIEN SEVITZKY

Roosevelt's Speech

Taper Off Expenditures

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT in his seventh fireside radio chat candidly acknowledged that the country cannot permanently endure with part of the population self-supporting and part of it maintained through Federal subsidies.

Business and investment have of course been retarded by fear concerning the continuance of huge Federal deficits resulting from supporting persons dislodged by private employers. Practical men recognize that even the strong credit of the Federal Government cannot forever stand under the strain of prodigal spending at the current rate.

Dealing with this nervousness, the President said:

"While our present and projected expenditures for work relief are wholly within the reasonable limits of our national credit resources, it is obvious that we cannot continue to create governmental deficits for that purpose year after year."

IN PRINCIPLE, all sound economists will agree with the President's expression of the need of tapering off expenditures.

But practical observers will perhaps regret that Mr. Roosevelt was not more specific in setting a time schedule for cutting down.

It is recalled that in the President's budget address in January, 1934, he expressed the hope that in the fiscal year beginning July 1, 1935, total expenditures would be balanced by revenues.

Now, sixteen months after his first budget address, the President is vague as to the time when the country can expect him to bring the budget into approximate balance.

THERE is of course only one practical way to eliminate deficits and that is through FOSTERING PRIVATE EMPLOYMENT, and thus relieving the Federal Government of the expense of supporting men in idleness or synthetic work.

The President, in his broadcast, again recognized this relationship when, in referring to plans for taking care of the unemployed through work-relief, he added:

"IT IS A PROBLEM QUITE AS MUCH FOR PRIVATE INDUSTRY AS FOR THE GOVERNMENT."

We wish that this truth had been emphasized more strongly.

In the circumstances, every instance of business bailing, which thwarts business initiative, prolongs the depression and so, more and more, jeopardizes Federal credit.

The time factor is in the race between genuine recovery and governmental insolvency.

Old Home Week

Plans Started Early

Old Home Week, originated by Nahum J. Bachelder when he was Governor of New Hampshire many years ago, is to be more widely observed than ever before next August.

The Southeastern Massachusetts Chamber of Commerce believes in getting plans under way early. Especially when Cape Cod has a President of the United States as its star guest.

"Old Home Week," coming August 11 to 17, will this year see 86 towns and cities participating under auspices of the Chamber named.

The new bridge over the Cape Cod Canal will be dedicated, and President Roosevelt will officiate.

The officials are deserving of praise for the energy they are showing in "getting ready."

Preparedness always pays.

The Great Educator

Mann Blazed Trail

On May 4, 1796, there was born in the town of Franklin a baby named Horace Mann.

He was destined to be the leader of American educational reform as president of Antioch College, after serving the Bay State for five years in Congress.

Mann's writings are still among the books most sought for reference in our public libraries. He is known as "the father of the American common school system."

This year a movement is under way in Franklin to raise a fund to honor Mann's memory.

One good suggestion is that of a public display of Old Glory on May 4 as a special tribute in memory of the man who gave us universal free education.

Courtesy Is Ordered

On Beacon Hill

Francis J. DeColles, new commissioner of insurance, recently told fellow workers on Beacon Hill:

"I want you to extend to every citizen the courtesy you would to a bank president."

This is an excellent rule for other public employees to follow. Employees of private corporations are seldom permitted to conduct themselves discourteously toward the public.

And we trust it is only the actions of a few that make an admonition to officeholders necessary.

Glow Worm Autos

See Them in the Dark

Frankly, we'll say we are surprised it was not a Yankee instead of a Parisian who evolved the idea of adorning automobiles with phosphorescent paint.

An Associated Press dispatch says the new Paris cars are called glow worms, and can be seen for a half-mile at night.

Who knows what's coming next?

Maybe New England's summer highways will eventually be illuminated by traffic, saving cities and towns a lot of cash.

Bostonians would be likely to call the new cars fireflies rather than glow worms.

If they'll add anything to highway safety, the sooner we try them out the better.

Pacifism in Pellets

Marvellous!

After mother love in pills, now pacifism in pellets.

An Associated Press dispatch says the new Paris cars are called glow worms, and can be seen for a half-mile at night.

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Maybe New England's summer highways will eventually be illuminated by traffic, saving cities and towns a lot of cash.

Bostonians would be likely to call the new cars fireflies rather than glow worms.

If they'll add anything to highway safety, the sooner we try them out the better.



Here the birds in last refuge
In the last biocurator
Rooting in thicket of money
That the Congress has provided.

Flyers Turn to Cash

Human Side of the News

By Edwin C. Hill

THE GLOBE TROTTER OF HEART METROTON NEWS

Bent Balchen says he is through with aviation and is turning to commercial aviation.

So, with Jimmy Doolittle, Capt. Frank Hawkes and a score of others who are leveling down to the ranks of dividends and pay checks, Captain Balchen has shown them how.

The roar of the crowd is sweet, but so is the tinkle of the cash register.

But the airplane business is humming. Among all the nations of the world there is a demand for planes and there is money to pay for them.

With all the mounting war rumors and talk of fighting aircraft, the fact is that the steadily ascending, continuing demand of the world there is a demand for planes and there is money to pay for them.

AT PAYLOAD STAGE
Within the last year or two designers have brought the airplane to the payload stage.

It is inevitable that the passenger and goods transportation of such speed should profoundly change old patterns and shake up traditional commercial intercourse.

The transformation to be wrought by flying is a well-known theme, but the transformation is going on now and it is a situation in which the hand is quicker than the eye.

The writer has the word of a research expert for one of the four great American trunk systems, that the seven-hour trip from New York to the Pacific coast is technically possible today and that it will be inaugurated before the year is out.

Practically, the United States, which has the most powerful fleet of ships in the world, is now faced with a comparatively simple problem in planes.

Once this is mastered, and it won't be long now, the world will ride high above all the drags of interests, smugness, jealousy, operating costs, and overhead.

Physically, the United States, with its magnificent technical equipment, is now faced with a comparatively simple problem in planes.

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The Current Situation

By Alfred P. Sloan, Jr.

President General Motors Corporation.

At the annual banquet of the Baltimore Association of Commerce at the Hotel Lord Baltimore, Baltimore, Maryland, Tuesday, April 9, 1935, on the occasion of the dedication of the new Chevrolet assembly plant at Baltimore.

Some imagine that wealth can be created by destroying wealth; that prosperity can be restored by artificial manipulation of price levels; that wealth is created by paying for the non-production of wealth.

How can there be any acceptance of the idea that the creation of wealth is to be performed in this great world of ours, particularly in this country, by a limited and that it can not be expanded, and that the solution of the unemployment problem is to divide the current amount of work by the number of available workers?

I should like to say to your Senator that industry is much concerned, and has every right to be concerned, with certain proposals now before Congress that serve to perpetuate these and other experiments—some in more aggressive form.

It seems a pity that with the economic structure of the world so largely readjusted to such a degree as to make a sound economic revival possible, we must continually inject into the picture the accelerating influences of uncertainty and apprehension.

BY DOING WE ARE REWARDING, IF NOT ACTUALLY PREVENTING, WHAT WOULD OTHERWISE, I AM SURE, BE A GREAT FORWARD MOVEMENT OF PRIVATE INITIATIVE AND CONSTRUCTIVE ENTERPRISE. AND WE MUST REMEMBER THAT UPON THAT VERY FACT IS THE FINAL ANALYSIS WE MUST DEPEND.

In the meantime, billions of dollars of additional debt are being added to an already overburdened debt structure, taking the nation as a whole, with an increase in the number of wageless while the rest of the future not at all pleasant to contemplate.

With a nation, as an individual, the fact that credit makes borrowing possible is no justification for borrowing higher than that tends to throttle down the industrial machine—over and over again.

A wage level lower than that may mean the unjustifiable cost of labor. The best wage scale is that which permits the fullest productivity; the maximum number of jobs; the largest total of wage payments. That fact we too must recognize.

The automotive industry today is paying the highest wage scale in its history, but it is not the best wage scale is that which permits the fullest productivity; the maximum number of jobs; the largest total of wage payments. That fact we too must recognize.

A fundamental fact almost universally overlooked, is that the price at which a worker can sell his labor is LIMITED BY THE PRICE THAT SOME EMPLOYER CAN AFFORD TO PAY. REPEATING, HENCE WE HAVE FROZEN THE PROCESSES OF RECOVERY.

Specifically, I would like to point out that, in the judgment of industry, the Wagner bill is most unfair and most one-sided.

In place of a formula for industrial peace—the alleged purpose—it establishes a foundation for industrial warfare and at the very time when all forces should be concentrated on recovery before it is too late.

Every employee should welcome the establishment of the rights of workers to bargain collectively, but the rules should be such that the inherent rights of all parties involved are protected, and that no one is made a party to the destruction of a job.

Industry, if it has any appreciation of its obligations to future generations will fight this proposal to the very last.

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